LATION GAINS EVEN THEN.

This Early Work-Changes

in Churches.

dianapolis for the year 1866, which recently

fell into the Journal's hands, it is seen

that the city of those days, thirty years

ago, was quite boastful of its population.

The names in this book-a "Director" it

was called then-numbered 13,440, and to

obtain the population this number was mul-

tiplied by four, the accepted average of a

family. This permitted the calculation of

53,360 people in the thriving metropolis. If

this same average was used as a basis

by the directory publishers of to-day In-

dianapolis would have a much higher rank-

ing among the cities of the country than

the directory of 1895 shows. In this last-

mentioned volume 59,982 names are found,

contained but 7,860 names, compared to 13,440

in the beginning of 1866, or a gain in esti-

mated population of 22,320. This extraordi-

nary gain may have been due in part to

incomplete directory work in the earlier

year, and again, in 1864, many men were

Compiling a directory in the early sixtles was attended by many more rebuffs

than the men employed nowadays encount-

er and this particular year in question the tribulations of the canvassers must

have been more exasperating than ever,

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

-- Pages 17 to 20 --

"Now is the Accepted Time."

## THE + NEW + CLOAK + HOUSE!

39 East Washington Street.



New Goods

MILLINERY

Sale at Manufacturers' Prices. \$5.00, \$10.00, \$15.00, and \$20.00

WILL GO ONE-THIRD FURTHER THIS WEEK THAN EVER BEFORE AT

Plain Prices

## BOYD & JONES.

39 East Washington Street.

TOP OF MOUNT BLANC

PROFESSOR JANSSEN'S OBSERVATO-RY AMONG THE CLOUDS,

Perils and Labor Through Which This Marvelous Achievement Was Brought to Pass.

Chamouni (Switzerland) Letter, in New York Morning Journal.

The iron hand of winter is swiftly groping down the shoulders and the sides of sing down the shoulders and the sides of younder, beyond those sullen leaden vapors, hemmed in by immemorial snows and the turmoil of stupendous elements, Professor Janssen and his brave lieutenants are setaled.

The iron hand of winter is swiftly groping down the shoulders and the sides of ing down the shoulders and the sides of the shoulders and the sides of the council stances, cranes and pulleys wherewith to hoist the heavier pieces to their own level, what's he doin' now? Lives at the Hotel Spondulicks and has a box at the opera."

And as the sound of winter is swiftly groping down the shoulders and the sides of the council what's he doin' now. But he went an' married a woman sevently years old, who was worth half a swiftle in heavier pieces to their own level, what's he doin' now? Lives at the Hotel Spondulicks and has a box at the opera."

Still further up it was found necessary to adjust strong rope ladders in such positions as to enable the bearers to mount ascents that would have defied the transportation to the uttermost valleys. Up what's he doin' now? But he went an' married a woman sevently vears old, who was worth half a would ne's doin' now. But he went an' married a woman sevently years old, who was worth half a subnishing how much you may see in a thicker fog than that, if you will only take old, who was worth and a decade ago was regarded by mat's he doin' now? Lives at the Hotel Spondulicks and has a box at the opera."

And as the sound of dropping jaws reversuces are doin, who was worth and the first old what's he doin' now? But he went an' married a woman sevently years old, who was worth half a would ne's doin' now. But he went an' married a woman sevently years old, who was worth and the follows from the nine wards were Dr. P. H.

What but a decade ago was regarded by mat's he doin' now? But he went an' married a woman sevently years old, who was worth and the follows from the nine wards were Dr. P. H.

What b questered from mankind until far into the friend and their foe; nature in her most unpitying mood. Not utterly are they sequestered. Science, whose servants they are, whose chief votary Janssen is, has strung invisible almost-so that from their house, which is builded on the snows of ages, they may talk to the men below them and to men beyond, at a time when no man might venture to them without perishing as a

Professor Janssen is seventy years old. Therefore, aside from the dangers incidental to his self-chosen mode of life, he will be a very old man if he lives twenty years longer. It may be fifty years, or it may be a hundred years before the world will know his greatness. He will be honored then for the that he has accomplished to render those discoveries possible will not be thought of because-well, because he will have made it

him he is loved for himself, and revered for mit of Mount Blanc. That, in itself, involved fraught with vast importance. It was that snow afforded a stable foundation for a building, Before Professor Janssen ascerthat the man in the parable who built his house upon the sand was less of a fool by attempt to build his house upon the snow. we began the work. Looking upon the fifteen ions of building material piled in the market place, and then straining our eyes upward it the mountain, the attempt seemed almost like food for laughter. But Janssen was there to shame scepticism and inspire courage. No man who looked into his mild eyes, with their clear light of resolve, but would rejoice to try for such a man, even if trial

THE PERILOUS ASCENT. The means were near at hand. From the

homes of Chamouni, from neighboring hammen-lithe Savoyards, their muscles as hard as iron and as supple as silk, their faces tanned to a rich brick red. There were eight hundred of them. The materials for the observatory were divided into that many loads, of about forty-two pounds each, and the work of ascent began.

For the first three thousand feet it was a steady, tollsome climb through the forest ened the footsteps. After that the rocks be-It was then that what had been a ding antwise up the mountain te split asunder and became an apparently

scaled almost vertical declivities of the calcareous rock that flanks the central mass of the virgin mountain, the sleds were obliged to take circuitous routes, undiscoverable save to the mountaineer's eye, thereby achieving a few yards of ascent after hours of hard traveling.

Sometimes men were stationed on steep, overhanging ledges, where they constructed, as well as they might under the circumstances, cranes and pulleys wherewith to

obtain an idea of the magnitude of the labor word. Ice fissures of unknown depths rocks, that looked bold to sublimity from afar, became cruel, tyrannous in quagmires that no man might fathom. wait for the bold Savoyards and smote species of scurvy, with which was mingled horrible nostalgia-the sickness of the flesh for the plains and for home. And he will never forget how Professor Janssen

nursed him back to health-nursed him as a woman might. SAVOYARD GOES MAD. One man went mad. He arose at night when the rude camp was still. The summit of the mountain shone with a faint light, while all else was wrapped in a gloom relieved only by the sheen of snow. To the imple Savoyard who had never climbed so But to one who has known and worked for | high before-he was only a lad-it seemed something ineffable, celestial. He was ill of a fever, but he did not know it. He strapped -onward to that lovely light on which his straining eyes were fixed-onward for thir-

> ty, forty, fifty yards, and then-A crevasse awaited him. He fell headlong ing they marveled that he was still alive. The light-the light-on the white moun-

> That weird light, caught in Mount Blanc's bonnet of vapor from the sun that had long since sunk from sight, gleamed through many and many a weary night in those times. And Jenssen's mild eyes were often turned upward to it with a radiant gleam as unfaitering as its own.

> comrades fell into a crevasse, but it was in broad daylight, when we were on the climb. he cried "Babette." and the name of the Savoyard maiden in some village lown below was echoed from aiguille to bowlder, and from bowlder to glacier. One ould fancy that she must have heard it as she tended her little flock. We lowered two of his comrades down to

that could not easily have been replacedme summit of Mount Blanc, where the is how the Professor spoke of his triumph in his first message from his cloudland home

most difficult and the most delicate ques-

top of Pike's Peak, in Colorado. It is 14,147 feet above the level of the Gulf of Mexico. The highest on the Atlantic coast of North America is the one situated on Mount Wash-

ington, height 6,288 feet.

tended that it would never be possible to erect a durable structure for astronomical observation where no other foundation could be found than thick layers of perpetual

But the eminent Professor Janssen has solved the problem, and the world-famous observatory stands trim and habitable on Although during the greater part of the winter months this observatory is only conthe rest of the world, yet it is easily accessible during the summer months, when few tourists neglect a visit of inspection to sur-

highest mountain of Europe, one cannot at once realize the magnitude of Professor Janssen's undertaking. It meant, first of all, years of laborious study in the French scien-tist's villa, at Bas-Meudon, one of the sub-

urbs of Paris, on the Seine. the sun's atmosphere through a spectrosco atmosphere of the earth, so the Professor also, other astronomical and meteorologica as that of Mount Blane.

sor Janssen date back more than thirty Since then the great scholar pondered over whether or not the planets were inhabited That Janssen is a poet as well as a scien-

These studies and experiments of Profes-

tist is shown by his description of the view from his observatory. in his diary, "which seized me when, once the summit gained, my eye overloked the purity of the atmosphere such that my eye reached to the bottoms of the most distant by a light fog. I had under my eyes all the southeast of France, the north of Italy and sea of mountains and glaciers

pression of a world lying at the bottom of an immense ocean of celestial blue water. seemed to me that I heard the noises and ragged peaks, of white precipi

can imagine on the earth when she shall have grown old, when the cold shall have driven away her life, and the profound silence of the end shall reign upon her frozen One Man's Luck.

honored turned to the others and announced: "That man used to stand behind this very counter." "No," gasped the other clerks in chorus. "Yes, he did," reiterated the first salesman. "Stood right back here and sold stockings and shirts and neckties

MORMON HAREMS. Polygamy Flourishing in Colonies Established in Mexico.

Butte Daily Mountain several years located at Oaxaca, Mexico, the city last evening en route to "The Mormons have obtained a greater Dr. McDougall last night, "and Mormon colonies have been established all over the foothills of the Sierra Madre and in the dry and arid desert of Chihuahua. Do they in open polygamy? Well, I should say do. Their harems are on a grander scale than ever seen in the early days of Utah, and they are absolutely safe from molestation, for the Governors of the

provinces have been bought "They began coming to Mexico about ten years ago, when the government decided to polygamists. Seeing that the practice United States, the Mormons turned their the arid deserts a safe haven of rest could would have thwarted any other people they have made the deserts blossom as ments at Diaz, Juarez, Pacheco and other Some of it was the most fertile agricultural cultural products and supply all the north-

"In Diaz, one of the colonies of the Mor-mons, a man who happens to be blessed with several wives has separate residences for them, generally adjoining each other. Each member of the colony is known as 'brother' or 'sister,' and if Brother Smith happens to have a marital unpleasantness with Sister smith (wife No. 2), and so on until he has nade the round of the ladies comprising his woman under the ruling spirit and control Their belief of the hereafter is deification o the dead in proportion to the number of times the deceased has been joined in wed-lock. A woman can be 'sealed' or united one who is dead if the powers element of terrorism in the system. is polytheism, the leading spirit of the aft-er-world being Adam, and the next in rank being Jesus Christ, Mohammed, Joseph ficult of enumeration than a row of osses' in a Chinese temp can plan, and while plain and unostentaious, the Mormon towns remind us of the

for in the introductory the publishers grow satirical at the expense of people who helped make life a burden to the directory men. It is acknowledged that most of the imperfections in the work are due to the formidable and embarrassing obstacles thrown in the way by people who refused to give their names or their occupations. These people, it is added, are the ones who first complain of any inac-

away at war.

curacies that may occur. Under far-fetched pseudonyms these people are described, together with the particular caprices which they displayed when approached by the canvassers. For instance there was Mr. A., who absolutely prohibited the use of his name in the directory, setting far more value on it in this connection than the average man does these later days. Then there was Mr. Bullen, who feigned a great desire to keep out of the directory and yet fairly | crisp air laughed to hear it. fumed when he found his patronym omitted. Another citizen employed as a clerk insisted upon a compliance of old time forms. claiming a right to be registered as "a gentleman." But the publishers failed to comply with his ambitious aspirations. Mr. Gannymede thought it a piece of impertinence to publish a directory at all. A dev- Beware of them both, and all of their ilish mean fellow was Mr. Mephistopheles, degree, but most of all beware of the boy, printed, would have subjected the publish- is Doom unless the writing be erased. er to a libel suit. Others did not like to have appear the names of the streets tions consisted of the fear that a publicity of names might make them more liable to call for jury service.

Some of the advertisements in this 1864 directory might be found in a directory of the present day. H. Lieber & Co. dealt in pictures and artists' materials even as far back as 1864. Charles Mayer & Co. were at the old stand, while Chandler & Taylor of these firms is a small one. On one of the fly leafs of the directory, among the "additions, alterations and corrections," appears so prominent a name as Thomas A. Hendricks, who lived one-half mile outside of the corporation line, southeast of town, and Hams and which was wives. Benjamin Harrison lived at No. 299 North

Alabama street. Another page shows the advertisement of the Great Pacific railway, which, it was announced, was open as far as Lawrence. Kan. The county and city records show that John Caven was Mayor and Byron K. Alabama streets. Jesse M. Van Blaricum was chief of police. "Rod" Shea was a patrolman in the Second ward, David Wallace was county clerk, and his deputies included Wm. C. Smock, Ovid D. Butler and

John W. Coons. It would be interesting to some men now in the prime of life to glance over this directory and see in the chapter devoted to public schools the names of some of their old school teachers. Some of them are still teaching in the schools. Clemens Vonnegut's name appeared as a trustee in 1864. There were but nine school buildings, one in each ward, and thirty-four teachers, including those of music and gymnastics. The people were evidently as proud of the system then as the people are now, judging from the comments made. Many are the changes that have been made in the locathen was on New York street, between Tennessee and Illinois, and it was not until almost ten years later that the new Third | laughter and good humor. ward building on Meridian street was built. And now they are talking about selling the Meridian-street building! The Second ward building was on Delaware, between Vermont and Michigan streets. Miss Henrie Colgan was the principal of the Fifth ward and Miss Mary Colgan and Miss N. Cropsey were teachers in the primary department of the same school. Miss Fidelia Anderson, a much-beloved teacher in the High School, was then at the Sixth ward, building located in Pennsylvania street,

In the classification of churches it appears that St. John's Catholic Church was then on Georgia street, between Illino's and Tennessee, and Rev. Augustus Bessonies was the pastor. At St. Peter's Church the announcement was made that a sermon in French always followed the 10 o'clock morning services. Rev. N. A. Hyde was pastor of the Plymouth Congregational Church, while the Jewish Synagogue was in Judah's Block, on Washington street, opposite the courthouse. Rev. B. F. Foster, now secretary of the Grand Lodge I. O. O. F., was pastor of met in College Hall, corner of Pennsylvania city in 1864. The Second Presbyterian was

The Fourth Presbyterian was at Delaware and Market, the Third at Illinois and Ohio and the Fifth on New Jersey, between Washington and Maryland. The Masonic record gives as officers the names of a number of men still prominent in Masonic work. how to drive a good bargain even in Mexi-co, and all of them are prosperous. They have schools for their children and temples The list of institutes and colleges located the Indianapolis Female Institute at Penn-

sylvania and Michigan streets, the Indiana her side.

A DIRECTORY OF 1866 Female College at Meridian and New York.

sylvania street, opposite the postoffice. Among the lists of banks appears that of the First National, of which William H. INDIANAPOLIS WAS PROUD OF POPU-English was president. The name of "Willie English" appears as messenger. Local insurance companies flourished at that time. The prominent ones were the Some of the Rebuffs Canvassers Met in Show sippi, the Indiana, the Home Mutual, the Indianapolis, the Equitable, the Union, the Farmers' and Merchants', the German Mutual and the American Horse Insurance Company. All these were local concerns, most of which have been forgotten many

> wars. The street car system in 1864 was not extentive, but it had a capital stock of \$20,000 R. B. Catherwood was president H. H. Catherwood superintendent and E. C. Catherwood secretary. There were four lines to the system. In describing the locations of the various

> streets the book mentions that Fort Wayne avenue "runs from North to the corporation line." Second street was described as being two blocks north of the city limits.

CHRISTMAS BITS FROM DICKENS. "God bless you, merry gentlemen, may nothing you dismay."

"A merry Christmas, God save you!" but the publishers only multiply this number by two and one-half, instead of four. cried a cheerful voice.

If the old basis were taken, the city would What right have you to be dismal? What be credited with a population of nearly reason have you to be morose? You're 240,000. The city evidently increased remarkably in the two years 1864 and 1865, It's a sort of night that's meant for for it appears that the directory of 1864 muffins. Likewise crumpets. Also Sally

> Cold, isn't it? Seasonable for Christmas time. You are not a skater, I suppose?

> "What's to-day, my fine fellow?" "Today?" said the boy; "why, Christmas day." A cricket sings upon the hearth; a broken

Stir up the fire and throw another log out upon the night as he comes along.

It was a splendid laugh, a most illustrious laugh. The father of a long line of brilliant laughs. A merry Christmas to everybody! A

happy New Year to all the world! Halloo here! Whoop! Halloo! Clash, clang, hammer; ding, dong, bell! Bell, dong, ding! Hammer, clang, clash!

I know that we must trust and hope, and neither doubt ourselves nor doubt the

Oh, glorious, glorious!

There was a boy singing a Christmas carol at my door last night. I should like to have given him something. All these boys were in great spirits and

shouted to each other, until the broad fields were so full of merry music that the It is required of every man that the

spirit within him should walk abroad among his fellow-men and travel far and wide, and if that spirit goes not forth in life it is condemned to do so after death. This boy is Ignorance. This girl is Want.

who gave a canvasser a direction which, if for on his brow I see that written which

There's nothing more regular in its coming round than dinner time, and nothing less regular in its coming round than dinner. That's the great difference between

Why, bless you, my dear, how often have I heard them bells say, "Toby Veck, Toby!" A million times? More!

There's rather a run on Noah's arks at present. It would be a satisfaction to one's mind to make it clearer which was Shems

She always would sit on that little stool.

You couldn't see very far into the fog, of

Pile up the fire here; would you freeze the

the liberty of wishing 'em. I'm eighty-

If there were no such thing as display in the world, my private opinion is, and I hope

It is a fair, even-handed, noble adjustment of things, that while there is infection in disease and sorrow, there is nothing in the world so irresistibly contagious as

Here we are and here we go. Here's a fire? Oh, here we are and here we go. Meg, my precious darling, where's the kettle? Here it is, and here it goes, and it'll bile in More changes than you think for may

happen, though, my dear; changes for the better. I mean; changes for great joy to some of us. You mustn't let them startle you too much, if any such should ever happen and effect you. -This is the last night of an old year and I

won't carry ill-blood, and quarrelings, and nor anybody else. I wonder you ain't ashamed of yourself to carry such practices

The sedate face in the portrait, with the beard and ruff, looked down at them from under its verdant wreath of holly, as they looked up at it; and clear and plain below, as if a voice had uttered them, were the words: "Lord, Keep My Memory Green."

English Widows. Philadelphia Times.

isited London has heard of Peter Robinleast \$6,000,000. His funeral was a fine which was not surprising, as, among other enterprises, he not only furrished mourning cause Mr. Rob'nson cut off his widow withder English law, according to the will, she

## A GOOD INDIAN STORY

MAJ. BLAND W. BALLARD'S THRILL-ING ESCAPE IN PIONEER DAYS.

His Later Appearance in the 1840 Presidential Campaign-Extract from Mr. English's Books.

If any one supposes Mr. English's "Conquest of the Northwest" is only a formal and prosy narrative of military and other public events, a perusal will soon dispel that impression, for these events are interspersed with sketches of individuals and other things of a popular character, told in such a pleasant and interesting way as to entertain the reader. Neither are these digressions forced, or foreign to the subject, but relate to persons who were in some way or other connected with the conquest of the Northwest, and with Indiana history. Below is given an illustration of his happy style in the following extract from the second volume, where sketch is given of a famous pioneer who made a marvelous escape from the Indians in southern Indiana. In concluding the sketch the author naturally glides into interesting reminiscences of the celebrated political canvass of 1840, in which certain historic characters participated; but there is not the slightest trace of political partisanship in it, or in any part of the volumes. The following is the extract referred to, except the pictures which illustrate it in the book:

"The name of Bland W. Ballard is not o the roll of persons who received land for services in the Illinois campaign, but he was undoubtedly in service under General George Rogers Clark in several campaigns after the latter returned to the falls of the Ohio and established his headquarters there, Bailard was often employed as scout, or spy, and in that capacity experienced many exciting and dangerous adcasion when he was scouting on the north five Indians a few miles above the fails and carried back into the wilderness some twenty miles to an Indian encampment. probably, a little fire water. At all events they got to playing games, and running races. Finally a match was made for foot-race between two old ludians, which capture. The Indians were also engage in horse racing, but the foot-race between

cape. A chance opportunity presented itself, although a dangerous one. The Indians had some fine horses they had stolen from Kentucky, and Ballard had cast his eye on a particularly fleet-looking animal standing not far away.

THE INDIANS' FOOT RACE. "When the old warriors started on their foot race the excitement of the Indiana mounted to the highest pitch, and Ballard's guards, with the rest, pushed a little ahead of him to watch the contest and see the outcome. This was the opportunity he wanted, and, dangerous as it was, he embraced it. With a bound he reached the horse, sprang upon his back with the agility of a circus rider, and in a moment was making for the river with marvelous repid I will honor Christmas in my heart and ity. The Indians had been so completely engrossed by the foot race, and were so dazed by the boldness and audacity of the dazed by the boldness and audacity of the act, that he had obtained a good start before they mounted their horses and started in pursuit of him. Then, indeed, began a ride for life. The famous rides of John Gilpin and Tam O'Shanter were small affairs in comparison to it. Well did poor Ballard realize his danger. He knew that recapure meant certain death, and he pushed his horse to the very utmost of its

"He had not misjudged the speed and bottom of the gallant animal, for, although he was still in right of the yelling sa when they started, he gradually wi Toby Veck, keep a good heart, Toby! Toby the distance between them, and finally was Veck, Toby Veck, keep a good heart, entirely out of sight. He did not know this to a certainty, however, and urged the horse on at its utmost speed, expecting evthe river, which was but a few miles d tant. Reaching it, he found, or rolled, a Mounting this improvised raft, he paddle for dear life toward the Kentucky shor which he reached at last, but almost dea from the strain, excitement and fatigo course, but you could see a great deal. It's | the most thrilling individual ride ever made grant. A ride was made across souther thicker fog than that, if you will only take Indiana on a larger scale during the war the rebellion, known as 'Morgan's raid, which skirted along the northern border of Clark's grant, as the author can testify, being an interested observer on that ex-

WHY BALLARD HATED INDIANS. cupied fort in Shelby county, Kentucky, people on this bleak December night? Let us | and his father and family were, at the time, be light, and warm, and merry, or I'll not occupying a cabin near the fort. One of his forgive some of you. Pile up the fire here; | sons, who went out of the house in the let it shine with the holly till it winks | morning with an ax to cut firewood, was suddenly shot at and killed. The door of Merry Christmas, sir, and happy New | the cabin was shut and fastened before the Year, and many of 'em. Have had a pretty | Indians could reach it, and Bland, who hapmany of 'em myself, ha, ha; and may take | pened to be the only Indian fighter in the fort, hearing the shots, rushed toward the cabin, keeping himself out of view, and managed to shoot two of the party of Indians who were trying to get in by the front door. The other savages ran arou man Ballard, who was also named Blar were ruthlessly stricken down by the maining five Indians, who instantly fi phies, but not without losing one more of the cabin, the bodies of all the inmates wer found to be lifeless and mutilated, calped and left for dead, but who revistanding this fearful ordeal, she finally rethe Ballard family was given to the author by R. C. Ballard Thurston, who is a member of the family, and he received it from sources understood to be entirely authenti-

falls, he succeeded in killing three as the were attempting to cross to the Kentuck im with presents, one of which is mer that that article was then a scarcity an highly prized. He was captain of a company in the war of 1812, and was we and taken prisoner in Canada, but the make another horse-back ride for life an liberty,' even if he had the opportunity.

APPEARED IN 1840 CANVASS litical zeal than knowledge, he was one cf a considerable number who went across the Ohio river, in the presidential canvass of 1840, to a big political barbecue at West Port, Ky .- a kind of interstate 'grand rally' The separation took place twenty years Thomas J. Henly, soon after elected to ago, but Mrs. Robinson refused to be di-vorced, and there was no ground for it on the Indiana party, and made speeches, but